

*The Historie of*

*King.* With all my heart.

*Prin.* Then brother, Iohn of Lancaster,  
To you this honourable bounty shall belong,  
Go to the Douglas, and deliuer him  
Vp to his pleasure, ransomlesse and free:  
His valours shew'n vpon our Crests to day,  
Haue taught vs how to cherish such high deeds,  
Euen in the bosome of our aduersaries.

*Iohn.* I thanke your Grace for this high curtesie,  
Which I shall giue away immediatly. \*

*King.* Then this remaines, that we diuide our power,  
You sonne Iohn, and my coosen Westmerland  
Towards Yorke shall bend, you with your deereft speed  
To meet Northumberland and the Prelate Scroope,  
Who, as we heare, are busily in armes:  
My selfe, and you, sonne Harry, will towards Wales,  
To fight with Glendower and the Earle of March.  
Rebellion in this land shall lose his sway,  
Meeting the checke of such another day.  
And since this businesse so faire is done,  
Let vs not leaue till all our owne be won.

*Exeunt.*

FINIS.



\* There are none but  
editions that have the  
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likewise 1639, un  
defective in the obser

not 1599  
appears to

"I thanke your

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